

My direct ancestor, Abraham Remsen, and his wife Anne Aertsen Middaugh are buried in this little Remsen Cemetery. Several of their children and other descendants are also buried here. It was a most moving experience for me to hear "taps" being played in this particular place.

Yes, Memorial Day Weekend 1981 is a time I shall never forget. Imagine an 82-year-old woman being: The center of attention at the Encampment, chauffeur driven in a limousine in a parade, guest of honor at the Remsen Day Ceremonies, guest speaker at the celebration. And as if that were not enough, pictures of the parade and ceremony were taken by the N. Y. television station channel 2. The camera men took pictures of me while I was giving my talk - and these pictures were televised on the 6 o'clock evening news!

Memorial Day Weekend 1981 is a time I shall never forget. So many wonderful experiences happened to me. Throughout the experiences, I was always surrounded by the companionship, concern, and loving care of my marvelous family. Those present were Marjorie Rude and Gerald Cook, Hilton, N. Y.; John Remsen and Amy Rude, John Remsen II, Ridge Farm, Waymart; Virginia Rude and Clark Hungerford, Cleveland, Ohio; Nancy Hungerford and Robert Bostwick, N.Y.C.; Dr. Frederick Remsen and Ruth Ann Rude, James Curtis, Philadelphia.

- Margaret Remsen Rude  
RD Box 86  
Waymart, Pa. 18472  
(785-3541)

---